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# THE CROSS.



NEW

SERIES.

VOL. 3.

No. 35.

God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ; by whom the world is Crucified to me, and I to the world.—St. Paul, Gal. vi. 14.

HALIFAX, AUGUST 28, 1847.

## CALENDAR.

- AUGUST 29—Sunday—XIV after Pentecost, I Sept Decollation of St. John Baptist.  
 30—Monday—St. Rose of Lima.  
 31—Tuesday—St Raymond Nonnatus, Conf.
- SEPTEMBER 1—Wednesday—St. Lewis, King C.  
 2—Thursday—St Stephen King C.  
 3—Friday—St. John, I. P. M.  
 4—Saturday—St Rose of Viterba.

## O'CONNELL IN IRELAND.

Tuesday, August 2nd was a day of mourning and lamentations for the Irish people. On that day the remains of Daniel O'Connell were borne to the Irish coast, and the wounds of the National heart were torn open afresh. Through the kindness of a friend, we have received the subjoined account of the ever memorable event from the columns of the Freeman's Journal of the 3rd instant. Where is the Irishman whose heart will not throb with the deepest emotions of anguish, or from whose eyes will not start the unbidden tear, whilst he peruses the heart rending details of this sublime spectacle of unavailing gratitude and silent sorrow?

"Yesterday the remains of the beloved of Ireland—of him who for forty years led this people from victory to victory and from triumph to triumph—were borne to our shores. Silent and voiceless were they, but yet even in the stillness of the dread mystery that had passed over them they came to us seemingly powerful as when the living O'Con-

nell was wont to stimulate and to calm, to excite and assuage, to rule and to guide, the people which he liberated and made his own. We were enabled yesterday to announce the hour at which the sacred freight of the Duchess of Kent—now the most precious of Ireland's treasures—was likely to reach our harbour, and from an early hour of the day thousands of our fellow citizens of all classes and grades stationed themselves along the quays, occupied the adjoining streets, and filled the windows, housetops, and every other locality whence even a glimpse of "the Liberator's coffin" might be caught, that they "might have it to say to their children and grandchildren," as we heard many express themselves, "that we even saw it."

The hour named for the arrival of the Duchess of Kent in the bay was two o'clock, and for some hours previously every barge in the harbour was laden with anxious admirers of the illustrious dead. Some moved their craft down the river that they might be the first to salute the floating chapel in which their pride lay low; others moved theirs near the mid channel that they might be "nearer the ship. To all there seemed to be one common object—the doing honor to their dead chief. With all there was a common sentiment, a deep and heartfelt sense of the national loss we have sustained in the inscrutable dispensation of an allwise Providence.

At an early hour in the morning, Mr John O'Connell, accompanied by his son Daniel, proceeded to sea from Kingstown in his yacht the Nimrod to meet the steamer which bore the remains of his honoured father, and to apprise the parties on board of the arrangements made for their reception. At about half past eleven the Duchess of Kent how

in sight in the offing, on which the yacht immediately bore down and boarded her. The steamer (as did also the yacht) carried colours half mast high. She was, when hailed by the yacht, steering direct for Kingstown Harbour, but on being boarded by Mr. John O'Connell changed her course and headed up the bay, taking the Nimrod in tow. As the flotilla neared and passed the harbour of Kingstown, all the vessels at anchor there hoisted their colours and instantly lowered them half mast high. Signal guns were fired from the steamer, which were answered from the harbour. The Nimrod on approaching the Duchess of Kent, in addition to lowering her flag gave the usual naval mourning salute, firing minute guns to the number of seventy one, corresponding with the years of the illustrious deceased. As the Duchess of Kent proceeded at half speed up the bay, she was met and boarded by Mr Maurice O'Connell, Mr Morgan O'Connell, the Right Rev. Dr. Whelan, the Very Rev. Dr. Yore, and several of the relatives and friends of the illustrious Liberator who were on board.

#### THE ARRAN CASTLE.

At one o'clock precisely this vessel which had been placed at the disposal of the family and friends of the Liberator for this melancholy occasion by our enterprising and patriotic fellow citizen, Mr James Fagan, started from her moorings at Sir John Rogerson's Quay, having on board Maurice O'Connell and Morgan O'Connell, Esqrs., the eldest and second sons of the Liberator; the Right Rev Doctor Whelan, the Very Rev Dr Yore, V.G.; James O'Connell, Esq.; Lakeview, brother to the deceased; Christopher Fitzgibbon, son in law; Charles O'Connell, R.M.; Maurice James O'Connell, Daniel James O'Connell, Daniel Moynahan, Esqrs., nephews of the deceased; ——— Ryan, Esq.; James Fagan, Esq., and Dr. Gray. Among those who accompanied the Messrs. O'Connell when embarking was P. V. Fitzpatrick, Esq., who on seeing them on board, returned to town to await the arrival of the remains.

The steam being put fully on, the little bark made rapid progress, and in less than ten minutes the Duchess of Kent was in full view, having Mr John O'Connell's yacht in tow, lying off Kingstown and Howth. The Duchess of Kent was at once recognised by her bearing the usual mourning insignia. From the fore-topmast floated the green burgee with the Irish harp. The union jack hung from the peak, and the red ensign at the mainmast all half mast high. On the "Arran Castle" nearing the larger steamer, we could discern the temporary chapel erected on the quarter deck, with the sad plumes waving over it, indicating that in that spot lay the mortal remains of him who liberated the land he found in serfdom, and gave to Ireland

immortality and an abiding place in the annals of liberty's struggles. A few moments more—half past one o'clock—and the Arran Castle was within speaking distance, but not a word was uttered on either deck. Even the captain impressed with the scene before him, gave his directions by signal.—All on board the Arran Castle, stood on deck uncovered, whilst she slowly passed round the stern of the Duchess of Kent, and was hauled to along side.

Mr. Daniel O'Connell stood at the gangway to receive his brothers, and the relatives and friends who accompanied them. Mr. John O'Connell stood at his side, having as we have already mentioned boarded the steamer in the offing at an early hour in the morning; behind them stood the Liberator's servant, whom the Very Rev. Dr. Miley well designated—"the faithful Duggan"—the little chapel filled the back ground, the other persons on board standing apart uncovered.

Mr. Maurice O'Connell was the first that entered the vessel—but we must not even attempt to describe the scene that followed the meeting of the brothers on this touching and solemn occasion.—There are things too sacred to be held up to public view, yet, we cannot refrain from stating that the impression left on the minds of those who witnessed this affecting incident, was such as will never be effaced. Mr. Morgan O'Connell and the other members of the family followed. The friends of the Liberator who accompanied them in the Arran Castle, remained for some few minutes after them the Right Rev Prelate Dr Yore, and the other friends having boarded the Duchess of Kent, proceeded to the entrance of

#### THE SEA CHAPEL.

Within this consecrated spot, and the dread presence of the mortal part of him who, ever grateful for kindness, was wont to acknowledge the devoted friendship and assiduous attention of his kind and thoughtful chaplain and friend, it was, that the Very Rev. Dr. Miley resolved first to meet the sons of the Liberator, and hand over to their filial care the precious treasure, which in company with the younger son, he tended whilst living, and watched in death. The sea chapel, most appropriately so designated by the Rev. Dr. Miley, was erected on the quarter deck of the Duchess of Kent, under the direction of Mr. Mullen, of Liverpool, and was fitted up with much elegance, and exhibited (although a temporary structure) great firmness of make, evincing a desire on the part of the constructor to make it every way worthy of the remains enshrined within it. The details of its furnishing and ornament interiorly were marked by exquisite taste and chasteness of design. This temple in miniature occupied a space of about ten feet square; its height was nine feet, the roof tapering to the centre. Over a strong

waterproof covering on the roof and sides was spread a cover of black cloth, gathered at the sides into regular festoons, looped with rich tassels.—Within this was fastened side drapery of fine black cashmere, which fell around in graceful folds, tastefully looped at various points with rosettes. Facing the stern was the entrance to this shrine, immediately opposite which, at the other end, was affixed a large cross in white satinet attached to the wall (so to speak) of the chapel, and forming a tasteful contrast with the deep sable of the rest of the interior. Except this cross the interior of the structure bore no device or ornament of any kind. Each of the four exterior angles was surmounted by a rich sable plume, and over the entrance was placed a small square flag permanently extended, on which was placed a red cross. The floor of the Chapel was covered with a rich carpet of velvet and crimson.—Within this Chapel lay

### THE COFFIN.

Reposing on three tressels covered with a rich under pall of fine cloth in alternate breadths of green and purple barred across with gold lace and richly fringed. From each of the tressels underneath projected a kneeling stool, over each of which was folded the border of the under pall, so arranged that a *prie dieu* wrought in yellow silk in the border rested on each kneeling stool. The coffin is of regal magnificence. It is of rather a square and massive shape, it is covered with Genoa velvet of rich crimson, with a triple row of broad gilt nails round the edges. The mountings are of the most gorgeous description, double gilt and in the solid.—The handles, three at each side and one at either end, fall from centre plates, each bearing national devices. At the corners are affixed richly gilt plates having for their device each an open missal and other christian emblems. The coffin lid is ornamented at each corner with gilt clasps, within which are fixed the screws, each hidden by a leaf and hinge. The inscription plate is of silver gilt, surrounded by an outer plate of brass. The following is the inscription:—

“ DANIEL O’CONNELL,  
Hiberniæ Liberator,  
Ad Lijmna Apostolorum Pergens  
Die XV Maii, Anno MDCCCLVII.  
Genuæ obdormit in Domino  
Vixit Annos LXXI. Menses IX. Dies IX.  
R. I. P.

The following is the translation of the above inscription:—

“ DANIEL O’CONNELL,  
Ireland’s Liberator,  
While on his journey to the seat of  
The Apostles  
Slept in the Lord at Genoa,

On the 15th of May, in the year 1847.  
He lived seventy one years, nine months, and  
nine days.

*May he rest in peace!*

The lid of the coffin was decorated with various symbols, among them a beautifully executed design in gilt material representing in relief an obelisk and a weeping female figure with the legend “Resurgam” underneath.

Around the coffin were placed lofty candelabre, covered with crape, three at each side, bearing wax tapers kept constantly burning.

On reaching the entrance to the chapel the Right Rev. Dr. Yore, and the relatives of the deceased entered, and kneeling round the coffin, joined the Rev. Dr. Miley, and the sons of the deceased in fervent devotion, which was continued for a considerable time.

On board the Duchess of Kent we found the Very Rev. Dr. Miley, whom we rejoiced to see apparently in excellent health, notwithstanding his long journey, and the trying and painful duties which devolved on him during the last illness, and since the death of his illustrious friend—Daniel O’Connell, the namesake and youngest born of the Liberator—and Captain Roche an esteemed relative who was commissioned by the family to accompany the remains from Liverpool. There were also on board two French gentlemen, Monsieur D. L’Etanville, and the Abbe Miel. These gentlemen came from Paris, having determined to accompany the remains of Ireland’s Liberator to their last resting place in his own loved land, in order to testify, by their presence, the reverence in which the name and services of O’Connell are held in Paris, and especially by the members of that society, now so illustrious—the society for the advancement of liberty and free education in France of which we understand the Abbe Miel, and his friend Monsieur D. L’Entaville are prominent members. There were also on board the following gentlemen, who, as deputies from the Repealers of Liverpool, signified their anxiety and that of their friends to be permitted to accompany the remains of their great Leader to Ireland. A large number of the Liverpool gentlemen were desirous of having the sad consolation granted to the gentlemen we allude to, extended to them, but the arrangements made did not admit of a larger deviation, and the sought for distinction could not be conferred only on the six undernamed gentlemen:—James Levingston, John F. Duffy, James Close, John Mullen, Michael Duffy, and James Keating, Esquires. Many an Irishman will envy the respected gentlemen, whose names we have just recorded, the proud distinction conferred on them yesterday.

Before proceeding to describe the inward pro-

gress of the Duchess of Kent, from the point at which we boarded her, we will briefly record some instances connected with the progress from Chester homewards. Our readers are aware that the remains lay for some time at Chester, awaiting the perfecting of the arrangements that were being made for their reception, the homeward journey having been performed with somewhat greater rapidity than had been anticipated. At Chester the remains were deposited in the Cathedral Church, and here it was that the rich mourning of the coffin which we have already described, with the exception, we believe of the inscription plate, was affixed. The cloth which previously covered the outer coffin had to be removed, and such was the enthusiastic admiration in which O'Connell was held even in England, that the shreds of the torn cloth, and the nails which secured them to the coffin of O'Connell were sought for with the greatest anxiety and sold and resold at successively large premiums. Two relatives of the illustrious dead, whose persons were not known, were, a day or two after the mounting had been removed, shown a piece of cloth and one of the nails of O'Connell's coffin as among the most prized articles in one of the minor museums in the vicinage.

On Sunday four masses were celebrated at the Catholic church of Chester prior to the removal of the remains—two by the Rev. Dr. Carberry of Chester, who had the privilege of enjoying some intercourse with the great chieftan—one by the Very Rev. Dr. Miley, and one by the Abbe Miel.—The church was hung in black, and at all these several masses nearly every person appeared in whole or partial mourning—a tribute unexpected as it must be grateful to the friends and countrymen of the illustrious dead. During the day the Rev. Dr. Carberry preached a short but impressive sermon, in which he dwelt upon the many labours and virtues of O'Connell, and with great pathos told an anecdote, which all who knew the habits and feelings of our lost one, will recognise as eminently characteristic. The Rev. Doctor was in Mr O'Connell's company on a Sunday. Mr O'Connell happened not to be at the time in very good health. The Rev. Divine remarked that he was ill, and ought not venture out—O'Connell replied, my dear friend I am ill, but not ill enough to be absent from Mass. One of the most affecting scenes in Chester was however, that in which an Irish regiment were the prominent actors. After the mass, at which the military attended, the soldiers marched slowly round the coffin of him whom many of them never saw, but whom all of them, from their earliest infancy, were accustomed to hear of, according to their years, as the chief—the expected emancipator or Liberator of Ireland. We have been informed that from the adult campaigner to the youngest recruit,

no one passed without shedding a tributary tear.—During the stay of the Very Rev. Dr. Miley and Mr. D. O'Connell at Chester, they experienced the utmost kindness and the warmest expressions of sympathy from the inhabitants of all creeds and classes, and it is believed that hardly a single individual in Chester or its vicinage omitted to pay a tributary visit to our chieftan.

(To be concluded.)

#### MR. O'CONNELL AND WM. COBBETT.

The following letter was written several years ago, by the "Great Hero of Catholicity" in answer to certain accusations respecting his behaviour at the funeral of Mr. Cobbett. No one better knew him to combine the greatest respect for the religious feelings of others with the most inflexible attachment to the sacred principles of his own Church.—To the timid Catholic, who, through human respect might be tempted to compromise his Faith, as well as to the honest bigot of other creeds, we commend its attentive perusal:—

To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

SIR—

Afford me space for a few lines. I am so assailed in the Newspapers that I have little inclination and less leisure to defend myself; besides in my opinion frankly, *Le jeu ne vaut pas la chandelle*.

But a paragraph said to be copied from the Times is "going the rounds" of the Irish newspapers.—It attributes to me the having shown disrespect to divine worship by a Protestant clergyman; and what appears stranger, certainly unusual to me, is, that the facts are not violently distorted in order to make out the charge against me. Allow me to make such of the public as take an interest in the matter conversant with the real facts—I then abide their judgement readily.

I attended the funeral of Mr. Cobbett to the church door. The body was taken into the church to have the prayers said over it. I did not go into the church. I never join in worship with any persuasion of Christians but my own. This may be called bigotry; with me it is religious principle, confined to my own mode of action, not obtruded upon any body else. When the coffin was taken from the church to the grave, I respectfully attended it to that grave. When the body was laid down the clergyman began prayers—again I left the grave, and without disturbing any person, returned to the church porch, remaining uncovered until I had reached the porch, where I found a large group of persons with their hats on. We were then out of sight of the clergyman, and out of hearing of the prayers; I then, and not till then, put on my tra-

velling cap. I certainly did not intend to show, and I am certain I did not show any disrespect to the devotion then going on. I am quite incapable of showing disrespect to any christians engaged in prayer. It may be asked why then did I not join in those prayers? My answer is ready: because I claim for myself that which I insist upon for every other sect and persuasion, the free exercise of my own religious observances.

Liberality does not, in my mind, consist in softening down or giving up any particle of one's own religious opinions. It consists, as I think, in being anxious to afford to every other person that which you claim for yourself—the free and strict observances of his own religious practices, however repugnant they may be to yours. There is the case of Captain Aitcheson, of the Artillery; a case which I consider to be a disgrace to British military authority, and indeed to the British nation. It is a crying injustice which calls loudly for redress. His case is just this:—He was ordered to fire a salute in honor of a procession of the Holy Sacrament.—He felt that it was joining in an act of worship—and it was so—of that which his conscientious belief told him ought not to be worshipped. He does not believe in the real presence; well I do believe in the real presence with the firmest and most undoubting faith. He refused to fire the salute under these circumstances. I approve of his conduct. As a man of conscience he could not do otherwise. What is the consequence? He is stripped of his commission without any recompense and left with his family in deep distress. I honor his consistency; I have more than once advocated his cause before Parliament, and I hope British people will, one day or other, be roused by a sense of wrong done, though it be to a single individual, and insist on justice being done to a conscientious and honorable man. The Catholic is bound to pray for all men; he is to pray *with* Catholics only. This is my principle of action; I asserted this principle for Captain Aitcheson; I do assert it for myself. If I had shown any even the slightest disrespect to the Divine worship by Protestants I should atone for it in the most public and satisfactory manner I possibly could. I did not do so. I only asserted my own principles. Let those blame me who please; and amongst them, perhaps, may be found some of the most consistent and practical bigots of the day. For myself, I repeat, I only assert for myself fully and completely that which I am equally ready to assert as fully and completely for others—perfect individual freedom of religious observance.

I have the honor to be, Sir,

Your very obedient Servant,

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

## ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

The Treasurer has received the following subscriptions since our last publication.

Mr. William Donovan	£1	0	0
Patrick Lyons	1	0	0
Richard Archibald	0	10	0
John Tuite	0	5	0
J. Payne	1	0	0
Patrick Power	2	0	0
M. Waller	0	5	2
Michael Murphy	2	0	0
Patrick Cochran	1	0	0
Michael Dower	2	0	0
Daniel O'Brien	0	5	0
John Lanigan	1	0	0
David Whelan	0	10	0
Mrs. Barber	1	0	0
Messrs. James Kelly & John Tuohill	1	2	8

## General Intelligence.

### OXFORD CONVERTS TO THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

(From the Oxford Protestant Magazine, July 17.)

#### UNIVERSITY.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, M. A., late Fellow, and Rector of Elton, Huntingdonshire (1843), value £478, Patron, University College, Oxford.

#### BALLIOL.

Rev. George Talbot, M. A., Vicar of Evercreech Somerset (1840), value £226, Patron, Hon. J. Talbot.

Rev. W. Moore Capes, M. A., Minister of the Proprietary Chapel, Bridgewater, Somerset.

George Tickell, Esq., M. A., and Siowell University, Law Fellow.

Rev. George W. Ward, M. A., Fellow and late Tutor.

Rev. Frederick Oakley, M. A., Chaplain, Fellow, and late Tutor, Prebendary of Lichfield, and Minister of St. Margaret's Proprietary Chapel, London.

Rev. John J. Plummer, M. A.

#### MERTON—(None.)

#### EXETER.

W. Lockhart, Esq., (and Littlemore) Undergraduate.

Rev. F. S. Bowles, M. A., (and Littlemore.)

J. King Esq., (and Littlemore) Undergraduate.

J. D. Dalgairns, Esq., M. A., (and Littlemore.)

Rev. E. E. Estcourt, M. A.

Rev. John Brande Morris, M. A., Fellow, Assistant Hebrew Lecturer to Dr. Pusey, and late Cu-

rate of St. Mary the Virgin, author of "Nature a Parable," &c.

Rev. Charles Cox, B.A., Curate of Allerton, Somerset.

Walter Buckle, Esq., Undergraduate.

ORIEL.

Rev Daniel Parsons, M.A.

Rev Charles Brook Bridges, M.A., (and Littlemore.)

Rev John Henry Newman, B.D., Fellow and late Tutor, Vicar of St Mary the Virgin, Oxford (1828) value £38.

Albany Christie, Esq., M.A., Fellow.

Rev F R Neve, M.A., Rector of Pool Keynes, Wilts (1838) value £226. Patron, Ch. of Duchy of Lancaster.

Rev George Dudley Ryder, M.A., Rector of Easton, Hants (1836), value £514, author of "A Defence of Tract 90." Patron, Bishop of Winchester—son of the late Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry.

Rev J. Simpson, Vicar of Mitcham, Surrey, (1845), value £456. Patron, W. Simpson, Esq.

Rev Henry M Walker, B.A.

Rev R. Gordon, M. A., Curate to the Rev. J. Dodworth, Christchurch, St. Pancras, London.

QUEEN'S—(None.)

NEW COLLEGE—(None.)

LINCOLN.

Robert Walker, Esq., M.A.

ALL SOUL'S—(None.)

MAGDALEN.

Rev Waldo Sibthorp, M.A., Fellow and Minister of St. John's Proprietary Chapel, Ryde, Isle of Wight.

Rev Bernard Smith, M.A., late Fellow and Rector of Leadenham, Lincoln, value £700. Patron, Mr. J. Smith.

Rev J G Wenham, B.A., Demy, and Chaplain to the Forces in Ceylon.

BRASENOSE.

Rev John Walker, M.A.

‡ J Leigh, Esq., late Commoner.

Rev. Henry Formby, M. A., Curate of Ruardeau.

Rev E Caswell, M.A., Perpetual Curate of Stratford-under-Castle (1840), value £80. Patron, Dean and Canon of Salisbury.

Rev Joshua Dixon, Curate of Fewstown, Yorkshire.

CORPUS CHRISTI.

Rev T Meyrick, M. A., Scholar, First Class, (1838.)

Rev J Spencer Northcote, M. A., First Class, 1839.

Rev Richard Gell Macmullen, B. D., Fellow and late Latin Reader and Dean, Second Class, 1832.

CHRIST CHURCH.

Scott Murray, Esq., B. A., Gentleman Commoner, M. P. for Bucks.

J. Douglas, Esq., Gentleman Commoner.

Rev W Goodenough Pennycuik, M.A., Student, Second Class and University Mathematical Scholar, late Curate to Archdeacon Grant, at Romford, and Perpetual Curate of Ashenden, Bucks (1844) value £100. Patron, Christ Church, Oxford.

Rev. A. St. John, M. A., Student, and late Curate to the Rev. H. Wilberforce, East Farleigh.

Rev Charles H Collyns, M.A., Student, and late Assistant Curate to the Rev R Coffin, at St Mary Magdalen Parish, Oxford.

Rev. W. Wingfield, M. A., Student, and brother in law to the author of "The Ideal Church."

Rev. Robert Aston Coffin, M. A., Student and Perpetual Curate of St Mary Magdalen, Oxford, (1841), value £145. Patron, Christ Church, Oxford.

Rev H George Coope, M.A., late Curate of Bucknell, Salop.

Rev M Watts Russell, M. A.

TRINITY.

Rev Robert Ornsby, M.A., Fellow and Rhetoric Lecturer, First Class, Michaelmas, 1840. Master of the Schools, 1845.

ST. JOHN'S.

J. Grant, Esq., (and Littlemore), Undergraduate.

R Simpson, Esq., Undergraduate.

— Ellis, Esq., Undergraduate.

JESUS.

Rev Howell W. Lloyd, M. A., Scholar, Curate of Pentre-Voelas, Denbighshire.

Rev David Lewis, M. A., Fellow and Vice-Principal, late Curate to Rev J. H Newman, at St Mary the Virgin, Oxford.

WADHAM—(None.)

PENBROKE.

Peter Renouf, Esq., Bible Clerk.

Rev Henry Johnson Marshall, B.A., late Curate to Archdeacon Robert Wilberforce, at Brand Burton, Yorkshire.

WORCESTER.

Rev. Charles Seager, M.A., Assistant Hebrew Lecturer to Dr. Fusey, and Hebrew University Scholar,

John James Calman, Esq., B.A., late Commoner and Perpetual curate of Marks, Somerset (1845), value £150. Patron, Earl of Harrowby.

MAGDALEN HALL.

Rev George Burder, M.A.  
NEW-INN, EDMUND, and ALBAN HALLS.—(None.)

The following letter gives the true explanation of the cause of the non arrival of the remains of the lamented Liberator:—

“Southampton, Saturday Morning,  
July 17, 1847.

My dear Martin—The public are already aware through the papers, that the Steamer Montrose left Genoa without the remains of my dear father.— This, of course, I learned on my arrival in London; but I deemed it my duty to come down here, and by personal inquiry, to satisfy myself of the cause of this disappointment. This I have done. I find that everything possible was done by Mr O’Kelly, Secretary of the Cemetery Company, who met the Steamer at Genoa. That the officers of the Oriental and Peninsular Steam Packet Company at Genoa did all that was in their power—that to Captain Olive, the commander of the Montrose, much praise and gratitude is due for his most kind conduct, he having delayed sailing to the last possible minute. The ecclesiastical authorities of Genoa, refused to deliver over the remains unless to my brother or the Rev Dr Miley or on their written requisition or that of some authorised member of the family. With such neither Mr O’Kelly nor the officers of the steam packet company were provided; and accordingly, the remains were retained. It is now known that my brother and the Rev Dr Miley were detained on the road through sudden illness of the former at Sienna. I deem it right to communicate these matters to the Association and to the public.— Blame may be attempted to be thrown upon some of the parties, and I feel it my duty so state that my conviction is, that the delay was occasioned solely by the sudden illness of my brother, which could not be foreseen, and that consequently no blame attaches anywhere, and that on the contrary, we the members of my father’s family in particular, and his friends in general owe a deep debt of gratitude to all parties engaged, for the zeal, generosity, and kindness, displayed in every act or plan conceived since the arrangement was commenced.

Yours, my dear Martin,  
MAURICE O’CONNELL.

Martin Crean, Esq.

A letter dated Genoa, the 15th inst., states that the body of Mr O’Connell had at length been re-

moved from the city on the preceding day, a large coach styled a *fourgon* having been purchased for the purpose, and the funeral setting out by an overland route for France.

Private letters state that the Rev Dr Miley and Mr D O’Connell arrived at the Hotel Mirabeau, at Paris, on Monday night, on their way to Havre with the remains of Mr O’Connell. They travelled with celerity, having left Genoa only on the night of the 12th inst., and with the utmost privacy declining all testimonies of respect to the memory of the deceased. Immediately on reaching Paris the hearse (*fourgon*) in which the coffin is enclosed, was removed from the hotel, in order to the necessary preparations for its transfer to Havre, where they would have arrived last night. It was their intention to proceed at once to Southampton and thence to Liverpool, and there embark for Dublin, where they would arrive on the 27th of July, or the 2nd of August.—*Tablet*.

#### CAHIRCIVEEN.

To the Editor of the *Tablet*:—

“Let us praise men of renown and our fathers in their generation; let the people show forth their wisdom and the Church declare their praise,” says the wise man.—Eccel., chap. xlv.—The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass was offered here during eight days for the repose of the soul of the late Mr O’Connell. When Catholic Europe and the Catholic world are mourning over the mighty champion who liberated his people, we have peculiar reasons in this remote part of Ireland to deplore his loss. Here he has done a great deal for the faith founded by the Apostles and preached by St Patrick, and defended by himself throughout his eventful life with so much zeal, ability, and courage against the various bigotry of sectaries and all the influence of the strongest Government in the world. The chapel of this town which is a very good one for rather a remote place, was built at his expense. The last and only time I had the honour of meeting him here, his mind was entirely engrossed by religion. Had he lived a few years longer he intended to employ Mr Pugin, the eminent architect, to build a new church in the truly ecclesiastical style, with the altar towards the east, &c. On this very farm, where are still to be seen the ruins of the mansion where he was born, he allowed the Very Rev Edward Fitzgerald, formerly the Parish Priest here the sum of £300 for the building of the glebe house. He gave £1,000 and a site for the Presentation Convent of this town, where hundreds of poor girls get a most excellent education. The male national school is also built on his property, and he gave annually a liberal subscription towards



keeping all the schools of these parishes in repair. In short he acted in every way the part of a munificent proprietor in this locality. "Blessed are those who die in the Lord, that they may rest from their labours, for their works follow them." May he rest in peace.

I remain, my dear Mr Lucas,

Yours truly,

JOHN HEALY, P.P.

### MR. JOHN O'CONNELL PROCLAIMED LEADER.

The many voices that speak a people's will are hourly becoming more numerous in proclaiming John O'Connell heir to his father in the sovereignty of the Irish heart. To-day, the stern determination of the far North is announced by the patriot prelate of Derry, the Rt Rev Dr Maginn. In a letter addressed to Mr John O'Connell, his Lordship says:—

"Both Clergy and people will support you for your father's sake. He has left you his precepts and example, and to none other than you shall we hearken.—*Belfast Vindicator.*

### IRELAND.

Notwithstanding the present poverty and misery of Ireland, her churches are ever thronged by her faithful children when called upon to celebrate the glories of her Patrons and Protectors.—Last Friday the 16th instant being the Festival of the ever blessed Virgin of Mount Carmel, the the Carmelite Church, Knocktopher, was the scene of one of those holy gatherings of the pious votaries of Mary. Hundreds from all the surrounding localities participated in the Holy Sacraments on that day. High Mass, with the usual splendour was celebrated by three of the secular clergy, and the sermon of the day was preached by the Rev M Scally. A rapid glance at the trials of poor Ireland during the past year; an enumeration of the glories of Mary and an exhortation to undeviating confidence in her holy protection and patronage, constituted the discourse. After the sermon followed a grand Procession and Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament; and thus concluded the solemn and inspiring devotions of the 16th July, 1847.—*Tablet.*

### OBSEQUIES OF O'CONNELL.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE FUNERAL CEREMONIES IN MARLBOROUGH STREET, METROPOLITAN CHURCH.

The arrangements now in progress for the fitting celebration of the last ceremonies over the remains of O'Connell are of the most magnificent description. The metropolitan Church, Marlborough-street, is being clothed from floor to ceiling with sable drapery. The pillars surrounding the nave are covered with

black cloth—the arches between the pillars are to be festooned with the same material—the windows are to be partially darkened by a lighter description of black drapery. The entire of the church interiorly will be clad in solemn mourning except the white marble altar, which will be left uncovered with its marble seraphim on either side and its appropriate ornaments, in full contrast to the dark canopy covering the walls and pillars.—The catafalque, on which will rest the remains of the Liberator, has been designed and finished in the most superior manner. It consists of a dais, elevated on four steps, covered with fine black cloth, from which spring four pillars, supporting a canopy surmounted by a plain cross at either end. Upon the dais, and between the pillars, is placed the platform, shaped upon the model of a Grecian altar, the mouldings being imitated by puffed trimmings, the pillars are decorated by spiral wreaths of black bombazines trimming. The canopy, which is of most tasteful design, supports a magnificent fall of curtained drapery, looped with rich black tassels. To each pillar is attached a splendid ormolu chandelier, so arranged that the light from each will fall within the canopy, and directly to the coffin. To each side and at each end of the dais will be affixed escutcheons of white satin, bearing in black letters inscriptions similar to those displayed on the occasion of the ceremonial at the Basilica in Rome. The catafalque when placed in the church will occupy the centre of the choir, midway between the high altar and the lower end of the nave, where will be placed the seats of the arch-bishop and the prelates assisting at the holy office.—Immediately in front are the desk and seats for the leader of the choir, and at either side ten deep forms will be placed for the clergy from all parts of Ireland, England, and the continent, many of whom have already arrived in Dublin anxious to be present at the last rite of the Catholic church over the mortal remains of the Liberator of her altars, and eager to mingle their prayers with those of the Irish people for the eternal repose of Him whose life was a succession of sacrifices for the faith and liberty of his country, and whose death was worthy of his noble career, and is but the beginning of his immortality.

### BIRTHS RECORDED,

#### AT ST. MARY'S.

August 21,	Mrs. Eccles of Son.
23,	" Butler of a Son.
23,	" Hayes of a Daughter.
23,	" Grace of a Son.
24,	" Kenny of a Son.
24,	" Hancock of a Son.
24,	" Nowlan of a Son.
24,	" Apleby of a Son.
24,	" Flynn of a Son.
25,	" Hutt of a Daughter.
26,	" Doran of a Son.
26,	" Fagan of a Daughter.
26,	" Lonergan of a Son.

### MARRIAGE RECORD.

August 21,	William Hanegan to Ann Griffin.
24,	Patrick Lawrowith to Flora McDonald.